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Saline County

Sournal.

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A PET AND A NUISANCE.

NEW YORK HEALTH BOARD.

IOCKO IN DISREPUTE WITH THE

losef Hoffmann's Ecstatic Monkey Make a Tightrope of Mrs. Kaufman's Clothesline, Picks Putty Out of a Skylight and Steals Pennies and Milk. For two years now Jocko has been

having things pretty much his own way

in a back yard in East Fourth street. But at last he has run up against a snag. Doubtless if Jocko had been content with his own back yard and had not gone about prowling for new back varils to conquer, his name today would not be on the blotter of the health board's big book. At the weekly meeting of the board it will be decided whether he may keep up his nomadic proclivities unmolested or whether in the future he is to be chained to a ring in the area steps. Jocko is the pet monkey of Josef Hoffmann, who does a brisk business in the basement at 37 East Fourth street. A sea captain, who had come home from a voyage to South America for cocoanuts, brought back Jocko with him, and gave the animal to Mr. Hoffmann. If Jocke had stuck his long, sharp claws into Mr. Hoffman's heart he couldn't have secured a deeper hold on that portion of the latter's anatomy than he did on the first

Every twenty-four hours which have passed since then have only soldered ore firmly the ties between the monkey and his master. So fond, indeed, has his owner become of the curious little animal that he has never had the heart to correct him in any way. The result was the usual one. Jocko was spoiled.

day of his installment in the basement

in East Fourth street.

JOCKO AND THE CLOTHESLINE. So one day, as Jocko was sitting ruminating in the back yard, with a les swung about the trellis and his tail wound around the grape vine, he spied Mrs. Kaufman, of the third floor, back hanging her washing out to dry.

Mrs. Kaufman closed the window leaving her linen, which she had got up at 6 o'clock to wash, hanging in the sun. Jocko waited a whole minute after he heard the sash bang. Then, with a catlike movement, he gained the top of the high back fence, scampered up the fire escape of an adjoining building, made a well calculated leap of three feet and landed on the nearest point of vantage of the taut ropes of Mrs. Kaufman's

Like a tightrope walker, Jocko tripped along the line. He put up one paw to his whisker, just as the real performer does when he smirks and throws the inimitable kiss to the audience. Then Jocko began his aerial feats in earnest.

When Mrs. Kaufman went to haul in her lines that evening she stood as one amazed. Her stockings strewed the Vallambrosa. Her tablecloths and sheets, where they were not torn in places, were tracked in a pattern in which the chief figure was the imprint of a muddy paw. Some of her linen was actually missing. Mrs. Kaufman had to get up early the next morning again, pull out her thread and needle, and, after mending for almost an hour, do her whole wash over. But Jocko never ran amuck among Mrs. Kanfman's wash any more. He had experienced a new sensation, and having once satisfied himself with that he began to cast about for fresh fields wanted to make use of Mrs. Kaufman's or any other person's convenient lines. Jocko never hesitated to use them as a public thoroughfare. But as a diversion, clotheslines had lost their seductive charms for the monkey.

THE HATTER PROTESTS. So while looking about another morn ing for something "new and strange" he clambered up on to the roof of the extension built out from a hat store on the Bowery. The skylight was open and Jocko began dropping odd bits which he picked up off the roof down into the room below. His Simian Majesty was scared away

Then Jocko's instinctive feeling of dislike for the Hyman family asserted itself. The next day and the next Jocko quietly perched himself on the rim of the sky-light over the extension of the hatter and began picking away the putty about the panes. But Jocko had not progressed far in his operations before he was found out. Then Mr. Hyman's patience gave out, for he saw his living apartments threatened with a leak. He was not as complacent as his neighbor, Mrs. Kaufman, who satisfied her grievance by shouting out vengeance from her back windows upon the monkey. The latter went right down to the board of health

and lodged a complaint against Mr. Hoffmann's pet. One of Jocko's tricks is to go out early in the morning and steal the pennics which are placed in milk pitchers, and mother is to gather up letters which the ostman leaves under the basement gates near the monkey's home. Whether he views the Italian at the corner with instinctive hatred or as a natural friend it s impossible to say, but sure it is that when Jocko wants a peanut or a fig he makes no scruple of bagging one from the stand. Another one of Jocko's cunning ways is to stick his snout into any inviting bottle of milk or dish of pud

cool, and then make his escape with his stomach full of the delicacy. Pending the result of the inquiry Mr. Hoffmann is a little anxious for fear the health board may compel him to imprison his dear Jocko. But Jocko runs about as usual with no fear for consequences at all. One shake of his right paw against his left whisker "fixed" the sanitary inspector. And if that was not ufficient Jocko knows enough to question the right of the health board to interfere in his case at all.—New York

ding that is set out of a back window to

An Expensive Laugh.

A railroad man who knows Senator Brice intimately told this story of him Mr. Brice for some time wanted certain matters arranged at Sandusky, but his desires were prevented by two of the younger Vanderbilts, and he finally went to them. They laughed at him, and Brice became quite angry. "Young men," said he sternly, "you must not laugh at me; I won't permit it. Your father laughed at me once and it cost him nearly \$9,000,000, and I know he had a great deal more sense than you

President Brice in a month's tirse got what he asked for at Sandusky. - Indian-

Bad Temper.

Many people consider that "bad tem-per" is entirely voluntary on the part of the person who displays it. As a matter of fact, it is often to a very great extent involuntary, and no one is more angry at it than the bad tempered person himself. Of course every one, whether he is born with a bad temper

A Plea for the Enife We are not so enamored of the knife

as to favor its use in preference to the fork as a means of conveying one's food to one's mouth. On the contrary, we are as much opposed to this use of the knife as any one possibly could be. But we hold, nevertheless, that the knife should not be utterly ignored at the ta

Where, for instance, the pie crust set before you is excessively inflexible there is a sort of constructive insult to your hostess in your vain attempts to cut through it with a fork. Its toughness is made obvious by your exertions, and in endeavoring to cut the pie crust you only succeed in cutting into the sensibilities of your hostess. By using your knife, on the contrary, your pie crust is divided into estable portions with nestness and dispatch, and its firmness of

texture is remarked by no one. We are sure that no genuine pie lover will deny that in cutting one's pie with one's knife and carrying it piece by piece to the mouth by aid of the fork, ample recognition is accorded to the demands of etiquette; for, to thoroughly enjoy one's pie, neither knife nor fork is necessary. As a matter of fact, either is an impertinence. The true and only satisfying way to eat pie is to take it up in one's hand, and by gently but firmly pressing the pointed end of the wedge in one's mouth to slough off its beneficence with grateful teeth until its richness is all your own. This is the way to enjoy pie. But we are not talking of enjoy-

fore we will relegate the true form of pie eating to the privacy of the cupboard where the hasty snack is taken. All we insist upon in the name of true etiquette is that the knife should do its share of the labor, and that the fork should not be compelled unassisted to bear the heat and burden of dissection.-Boston Tran-

A Manor for a Soup. William I had a fine sense of what was becoming at a royal table. He was so pleased at one of his little dinners with a savory soup compounded by his cook, Tezelin, that he sent for him and asked how it was named.

"I call it dillagrout," was the reply. "A poor name for so good a soup!" cried the king. "Nathless"—everybody said "nathless" in those days—"we be-stow upon you the manor of Adding-

This manor, I may add, reverted t the crown. In the reign of Henry III we find it in the hands of the Bardolfs. and held on the tenure of "making pasties in the king's kitchen on the day of his coronation, or providing some one as his deputy to make a dish called grout, and if suet (seym) was added it

was called malpigernoun."

At James II's coronation the lord of the manor claimed to find a man to make a dish of grout in the royal kitchground below like the fallen leaves of en, and prayed that the king's cook might be the man. The claim was allowed. and the claimant knighted. But what was this grout? Was it identical with Tezelin's dillagrout and the Bardolf's malpigernoun? And was a pottage called Bardolf, of which a Fourteenth century recipe has been printed by the Society of Antiquaries, identical with these? If so, as among the ingredients were almond milk, the brawn of capons, sugar and spice, chicken parboiled and chopped, etc., it was doubtlessly a dish for a king. -All the Year Round.

Mr. and Mrs. Wings were reading the evening paper. "Peculiar ways the Japanese have." said Mrs. Wings casually; "they read up instead of down, and from right to left. What do you suppose they do that for, Mr. Wings?

"How should I know, Mrs. Wings? What questions you women do ask!" Then there was silence, until suddenly Wings threw down the paper with a re-mark and began poking the fire viciously. "What is the matter, Mr. Wings? asked his wife. "Matter? Oh, nothing-nothing at

all. I only read a half column of thrilling narrative before I found that it wound up with a patent medicine ad." Again there was silence. Then Mrs. Wings, who had been pondering something deeply, said, "I know now why the Japanese read up instead of down." "Oh, you do, eh? Well, why?"

"So as to see the patent medicine before reading the article."-London Tit-

When Men Wore Earrings Among civilized nations the wearing of earrings by men has been by no means uncommon, as it has been shown that in early English days some of the most distinguished courtiers bedecked their ears with very costly specimens. The immortal Shakespeare is said to have worn them, and Charles I is reputed to have been the owner of a magnificent pair of pearl earrings, which he bequeathed to his daughter the day before he was exe-

In the South Sea islands the female and males alike adopt this style of personal adornment, and even in the wilds of Africa they are worn by the untutored avages of both sexes.

At the present day the only civilized persons of the male sex who ornament their ears in this manner are the gypsies, the Italians, the French, a few sailors of other foreign nations, and occasionally a German, but as a master of course precions few females the world over will e found without them.-Detroit Free

Injurious Mixtures. The iodide of potassium is quite a constant ingredient of sarsaparilla mixtures which are vaunted to be "blood puri flers," tonics, etc. This agent is harmess when rightly used, but it is capable of doing grievous injury. One of its baneful effects is inflammation of the kidneys. If they are weak or deranged small doses of the iodide are likely to produce the effect stated, and many perons' kidneys are so affected without the fact being known. Hence, preparations of the class mentioned should be held as unsafe for general use. - Hall's Journal

One state of the Union, which derived its usages from French and not from English originals, has no counties at all. In Louisiana these subdivisions of the state are still called parishes, both officially and in ordinary speech, though they are now divided into many real parishes of the church. Senator Peffer, of Kansas, has had each of his eight children, three of whom

are girls, learn a trade. Typesetting scens to have been most popular with them, although one daughter has fitted herself to become an amanuensis, and One of the largest dynamos in the world is said to be in use in an aluminum works in Switzerland. The commutator is made of copper, and weight over six tons. The machine has the ca-

A wearily wan little face,
A feeble, forlors little amile,
Poor faltering feet,
That must pace their beat
For many and many a mile—
A star stealing out in the dusk
A lamp that lurkily flares,
In the wide cite's whirl In the wide city's whiri

Just a nameless g Nobody cares A desolate, dearth stricken room
A pillow pushed up to the wall,
A floker that shows
A face in repose,
Slience, and that is all, Save just on the weebegone ch That look which such raptness That light on the brow— Ah, who shall say now,

"Nobudy care

-Cornhill Magazin

He Traveled with the Lions. "I had an interesting experience," sai Mr. George Boniface, Jr. "I happene to be passing one of the dime museums when I noticed a large placard announc-ing the appearance of the elastic skin man. Having never seen this curiosity I bought a ticket and entered the mu seum. I was startled by the resemblance which the elastic skin man bore to some one I had seen. I could not recall the name, but the resemblance haunted me like a dim ghost that had come out of long ago. While I stood wondering the reporter for a local paper came up to in-terview the elastic skin man, and I heard the elastic skin man say: 'My name is D. B. Hodges. In 1837 I was agent for

then I have been idle." "In a few moments," continued Mr. Boniface, "who should come along but Arthur Cambridge, Charley Griste and Gus Pennoyer. They shook hands with the elastic skin man and began talking over old times. "'Let's see, Charley,' asked the elastic

Rumsey & Newcomb's minstrels. Since

skin man, 'what show were you travel-ing with when I first met you?' "'Upon my word, I don't remember,'
said Mr. Griste. 'The first show I ever
traveled with was a den of performing
lions, run by—well, now, it's curious that I can't recall the name!

"'Was it Van Amburgh? asked the

elastic skin man. "'Bless your heart, no,' said Mr. Griste. 'Why, he taught Van Amburgh the business. Funny I can't think of his name. He was a great friend of old Bill Coup's—oh, yes, now I recall the name; it was Daniel!"—Eugene Field in Chicago News

Where Nobody Starres. Within a hundred miles of the east oast of Australia ne native in an uncripoled condition has ever died from lack of ligestible food—a rather compr term in a country where fern roots are boiled like potatoes, and snails and grass-hoppers are considered tidbits. Strange to say, the martyrs of that horrid diet get old, as a proof that freedom from care is, after all, the main condition of longevity. A similar phenomenon may be observed in the villages of Central vails in its ugliest forms, but where charity and parish poor laws protect every native from the risk of actual star vation. - Professor Oswald in Good

Two Famous Men Converse A young woman was favored with chance to hear two famous poets converse. She was walking in Cambridge, and saw Longfellow and Lowell strolling a little way ahead. Her quick step soon brought her near them. She thought to herself, "Now I will get the fresheat utterances of two great men." Just be-fore she overtook them she saw a pretty child coming along, and about to meet "What are little girls made of? said one poet to the other. "Sugar and spice and all that's nice, and that's what little girls are made of."—Christian

Canned Fruits in Pompeli A curious story is told of the origin of canned fruits. Years ago, when the ex-cavations were beginning at Pompeii, some jars of preserved figs were found in the pantry of one of the buried houses. On being opened the fruit was found to be fresh and good, thus showing that centuries ago the art of preserving fruit was practiced and that we are indebted to the ancients for many a delicious dish. -New York World.

The biggest natural beehive in the world is that in Kentucky known as the "Mammoth Beehive." It is in reality a huge cave, the main compartment of which is 150 feet high, and whose floor covers ten acres in extent. The bee-hive is of solid rock, the roof of which has been entirely honeycombed by been A system of electric railway signalin has appeared in England, in which, if two engines come on the same section of

in each engine by an electric enrrent

The same arrangement allows telephonic communication between the engineers

and also with the signal men. How Foolseap Was Named Everybody knows what "foolscap" paper is, but everybody does not know how it came to bear that name. In order to increase his revenues Charles I granted certain privileges, amounting to monopolies, and among these was the manufacture of paper, the exclusive right of which was sold to certain pardes, who grew rich, and enriched the government at the expense of those who were obliged to use paper. At that time all English paper bore the royal argus in water marks.

The parliament under Cromwell made sport of this law in every possible man-ner, and among other indignities to the nemory of Charles it was ordered that the royal arms be removed from the pa-per, and that the fool's cap and bells hould be used as a substitute. When the rump parliament was prorogned these were also removed, but paper of the size of the parliamentary journals, which is usually about 17 by 14 inches, still bears the name of "foolscap,"—Harper's Young People.

The polarisation of the human body can be proved by allowing a strong cur-sent to flow through the body from one end to the other, the hands being placed in two basins connected with the poles. The hands are then dried and placed in two other basins of water, connected with the wires of a delicate galvanouse-ter. A current in the reverse direction to the original one is then found to flow from the body.—Boston Transcript.

It has finally been settled in Scotland that after a single man and woman have kept company for fourteen years, and have not denied to outsiders that they have not denied to oursiders that the man contemplated matrimony, that the man can be said for breach of promise, and that no further proof shall be needed by the plaintiff.—Detroit Free Press.

NO. 23

THE BELL NAPOLEON STOLE. After a Varied Career It Calls Paters

Children to Their Studies. When Napoleon I in behalf of Franc carried war to Switzerland he found in one of the cantons there an ancient convent. During the course of the war this convent was destroyed, and the bell that hung in its tower was carried off as a trophy by the conqueror. The bell was at that time reputed to be several hundred years old. It was cast of copper and silver. The silver, according to the mattern of the control of the silver. to the custom of the times, was contrib-uted by the peasants of the canton, who believed that their prayers and prospects-concerning worldly and neavenly affairs would be improved in accordance with

Napoleon carried the bell with him t France, and retained it as a prized curi sity until his downfall and banish St. Helena, when he gave it to his brother, Joseph Bonaparte, who likewise be-ing banished brought the old relic to America and hung it in a belfry at his home in Bordentown.

There it remained serving as a dinne

bell on the farm, its history remaining un known until Joseph's recall from exile Then it was lost sight of and for year forgotten until one day some curiosity seekers rummaging about in one of the subterranean passages that honeycombed the place came from all sections to visit the so called catacombs and see the historic bell. At that time the Cam-den and Amboy railroad had just been built, and the old bell was sold to the company, who placed it in their depot at Bordentown to tell the arrival departure of trains. It hung there for years, but finally, through some channel or other, it fell into the hands of the Paterson and Hudson River Railroad company, and was destined to another period of obscurity. At that time the company operated its road by horses, and the bell was hung in the Jersey City station at the foot of Bergen Hill to an swer the same pupose that it did at Bor

When the great railroad revolution took place and steam cars were substi-tuted for the old horse cars the bell was brought to this city. In those days the terminus of the road was where St. John's church now stands. Two trains were run each way daily. A small branch manipulated by horse power. however, ran from the main depot on Market street at its conjunction with Main street. Here the old bell was hung on a post, and its duty was to ring for half an hour before the departure of each train. Passengers could board the borse cars without extra expense and ride to the main depot, whence they could take the train for New York. As time went on, however, improvements developed in the railway service. The Market street (it was then Congress street) branch was abandoned and the old post on which the bell hung rotted

and fell down. make great strides forward. Then the only educational facilities were private institutions and subscription schools. The public spirited townsmen finally cluded to erect a public school and selected the site. Here a building was constructed and the old bell was placed in its tower. In years gone by some of our older citizens remember the peals of that bell. Then the pupils grew in numbers and the old school grew too small Another and more improved building (nowknown as school No. 1) was erected and the ancient bell, whose mellow peak echoing from the walls of the dizzy Alps seven centuries ago called the humble peasant to worship, now startles the youths of Paterson from their morning eds. Napoleon's voice may have made the whole world tremble, but the voice

The Rugby Boys' Busy Day. I give the everyday routine at Rugby ust as my young "Lower Middle" friend rattled it off to me: "Well, the 6:15 morning bell wakes us, but we don't want to get up. Then another bell rings at 6:50 for five minutes. We've got to get in our places in chapel in that time to be 'called over,' and if we are too lazy to make it, it means a 'licking,' that's all. After service we march in order to our different 'form' rooms and say lessons till 8:15. Then we have fifteen minutes to buy any little luxuries, like penny loaves—the house bread's pretty lry— and then comes breakfast. From 9:15

to 1:15, leasons; and dinner's at 1:30. "We get a rest spell from dinner until and then lessons go on again until 0, except Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Them's half holidays. Every boy has got to join the games then, unless he's got good excuse. Sometimes we get off by shamming a sore foot and many other ways well known to us boys. But whatever we're doing at 6 o'clock, games, untering or study, everything's droped, and we give a grand rush for 'tea. After ten in winter, and after 7:15 in summer, comes 'locking up.' Nobody likes that. Then we have to pitch in on preparation'—that's getting our lessons for the next forenoon-until 9 o'clock, when they give us a very light supper that don't make anybody dream. Then it's go to bed, and no fooling, or it means another 'licking,' sure as fees and marshals, that's all!"—E. L. Wakeman

The Sargous fee. The Sargousa sea is a region in the Atlantic, about midway between southern Europe and America, extending from 21 to 33 dega. north latitude and between 29 and 45 dega. west longitude. It de-rived its name from a Portuguese word signifying a grape, and was so called be-cause the seaweeds characteristic of the region bear on their branches amail air cells, which in chape are not unlike the grape clusters. The weeds themselves

ing for miles. stiliness of the water, it is supposed, has contributed to the development of the weeds in the vast quantities in which they are found. The floating masses rere noticed by Columbus and his men o whom they were a source of uneasiness, as the sailors supposed they indi-cated shallow water. Detached masses of the weed are often seen in the Gulf stream, and the long, yellow lines of floating weed are a sure indication of its

Amy—I confess that I love you, Jack; but tell me, how could you support a wife? You have no money, I am told. Jack Puffer—Oh, that's all right. Pm going to give up smoking.—Epoch.

STRONG HORSERADISM."

Except Secure a Customer.

The young man had been a groom at he riding school and had also been employed at a sale stable. Still, the knowledge that he had acquired at these places did not serve him well, now that he was engaged as clerk in a grocery store on Sixth avenue.

One day a young lady came in the store and asked the clerk if they had any horseradish.

"Hearradish? I should say we have,"

exclaimed the young man. "We probably have the most remarkable housadish in the market," and he pulled lown a bottle, covered with the dust of ages, and rolled it along the counter. "Observe its gait," he continued with

enthusiasm. "There's a hossradish that I can recommend. There's an A No. 1 family hoseradish. I can warrant it to work anywhere. It will drag a family carriage, on a heavy track, in 2:40." The young lady looked at the clerk

with some astonishment. She wanted the horseradish, however, and ventured to ask if it was strong. "Strong?" echoed the clerk; "why, it's as strong as a steam stump puller. It's the strongest hossradish that ever looked through a coliar. You can take it right out of your phaeton, after a whirl around Central park, hitch it to a stone boat, and if it doesn't pull more than a locomotive I'll knock it in the head. Fact is, it's a heavy draught hoseradish, with

"I meant to ask," said the young lady, somewhat confused, "if it is sharpgoes it bite?" "Bite? No; it's gentle as a sucking dove; wouldn't bite the smallest 'child. It seems kind o' sad like when it has to take the bit in its mouth. Oh, no; it wouldn't bite a piece of molasses candy And kick? You couldn't make that seeradish kick if you tickled it with a

the swiftness and endurance of Salvator."

in the ribs as proof of its excellent dis-The young lady did not seem entirely atisfied with the recommendation, and

straw," and the clerk punched the bottle

took the bottle up to examine it more "That's right, said the affable young man: "look it over carefully. Examine it closely for ringbone, spavin, quartercrack, heaves, thumps, mumps, bumps, dumps, grumps or anything else under the shining sun. If you find it is not as sound as a dollar, the hoseradish is yours without costing you a red cent, and with a nice set of ailver mounted harness thrown in. Shall I wrap it up?" The young lady said she would not

take it along now, but might call later with a halter to lead it home.—River No Seat, No Sermon. Once having to preach at a church in Regent street, on arriving at the door Wilberforce encountered his

friend Mrs. A- in the act of returning

to her carriage. What, going away? "Only because I can't get in." "Do you mean that you really wish to

"I came on purpose.

"Then take my arm."

The crowd at the door was excessive. At last the beadle appeared, to whom the bishop in his blandest manner, said: "You will be so good as to give this lady the best seat in the church." "Impossible, sir-church quite full!"

The bishop calmly, but with emphasis, epeated his orders.
"Quite impossible!" repeated the bea-"I tell you, sir, the church is quite

reach if you don't!" This alarming threat at once opened humble's eyes. "Oh, I beg pardon, my lord," winking. 'This way, marm.

"Oh, but," was the rejoinder, "I won't

And he deposited Mrs. A -- in the churchwardens' luxurious empty pew nder the pulpit.-Landon Tit-Bits. Wire Finer Than Hair. We are at work just now on some pretty small wire. It is 1-500th of an nch in diameter-finer than the hair on your head, a great deal. Ordinary fine wire is drawn through steel plates, but that wouldn't do for this work, because if the hole wore away ever so little it would make the wire larger, and that would spoil the job. Instead, it is drawn through what is practically a hole in a diamond, to which there is, of course, no wear. These diamond plates are made by a woman in New York, who has a monopoly of the art in this country. The wire is then run through machinery. which winds it spirally with a layer of silk thread that is .0015 of an inch in

receiving instruments of ocean cables, the galvanometers used in testing cables and measuring insulation of covered

thickness-even finer than the wire, you

see. This wire is used in making the

wires.—Interview with a Manufacturer. A Waste of Money. An actor told the following story the other evening: He was on a train which was coming into New York. In the seat before him sat two countrymen who were evidently on their way to the theater. They began to talk about actors, and one of them said: "These actors get awful big salaries. I don't see how they can afford to pay 'em so much. Now there's X.—. They say he gets \$200 a week and the cast of charscters. Just think of it! Two-hundred-dol-lars and the cast-of-charac-ters! And the cast-of-char-acters! That seems a wicked waste of

money!"-New York Tribune. Poison by Absorption The slow absorption of many poisons hanges in some more or less modified form the complexion, but arsenic and ammouta show their effect about as quickly as any. The popular belief that arsenic clears the complexion has led many silly women to kill themselves with it in small, continued doses.

It produces a waxy, tvorylike appear-

ance of the skin during a certain stage

of the poisoning, but its terrible after effects have become too well known to make it of common use as a cosmetic. The effects of ammonia upon the complexion are directly opposite from that of arsenic. The first symptoms of am-monia poisoning which appears among those who work in ammonia factories is and forehead. This gradually extends over the face, until the complexion has a stained, blotched and unsightly appearance. With people who take ammonia nto their systems in smaller doses, as with their water and food, these striking symptoms do not appear so soon. The only effect of the poison that is visible for a time is a general unwhole

St. Paul Globe. The Notices Are All Bight. Visitors to the clerk's office of the superior court who have occasion to use writing table that stretches across the room have been startled recently by large placards tacked about two feet apart informing whom it may con-cern that "these inkstands must not be taken away." Since "these ink-stands" are about the size of the average hat, and are kept filled with ink, the warning seems quite as gratuitous as it would be to placard notices to people not o walk off with a red hot stove.

ness and sallowness of the complexion. -

A lawyer who took offense at these notices got one of the office veterans in a corner the other day and asked him if he did not think such a notice was carrying a joke perilously far. The veteran shook his head, and in swidened tone

thus answered:
"In the mistakes of the past we should seek our guidance for the future."—New Dr. Pierce's Pellets—clear regulate; the stomsche, bow and systed generally. One purely, vegtable.

Callon us and save both time & money.

Callon us and save both time & money.

of the little Swiss bell rings further than his.—Paterson (N. J.) Call.

line, bells are automatically set ringing

n Wilmington News.

productions, since they have no roots, nor any signs of fructification, and are propagated by division. They float in repagated by division. They now in he water, sometimes in dense masses ex-This portion of the Atlantic is a great sidy, little affected by the currents which surround it on every side, and th

roximity. -- St. Louis (Hobe-Dem